

VISIT...

LANZAROTE
Caliente.COM

trou - ble, trou - ble, trou - ble — al - ways knock - in' — at my

door. — Yes, I'm a whole lot - ta trou - ble, ba - by, —

— just like a kid in a can - dy store.

Well, I'm noth - in' but trou - ble, babe, —

now, since the day that I was born. —

Well, I'm as good as it ev-er gets; — give you

some-thing you won't for-get. If you wan-na spell trou-ble, babe, well, send

out an S. O. S., yes. This ba-by's got some-thing. —

some-thing you just can't ig - nore: And

yeah, it sure — is like - ly, babe, — you'll keep on com - ing back for

more. Mm — hm. — I've got a wick - ed taste for trou - ble, —
Instrumental solo

— and I'm nev - er - nev - er sat - is - fied. Yeah, I'm a

Ab7

E♭7

D♭7

Ab7

Db7



whole — lot — ta trou — ble, ba — by, and my e — vil ways

Ab7



can't hide. Oh, my my. Well, I been

Eb7



Db7



itch — in' for — some trou — ble, babe, ev — 'ry sin — gle day that I'm a — live.

Ab7



1 2

Solo ends Can't you

see the way I move? — Can't you read it in — my hips? There's

lots that's go - in' on — in my pock - et full of tricks. — Got some

se - crets up — my sleeve. — if you know just what I mean. — Got

plac - es you nev - er been; — take you out of your skin. — Well, I'm

Db7

trou - ble, trou - ble, trou - ble, ba - by, al - ways knock - in' at my

Ab7 **Eb7**

door. Yeah, I'm a whole lot - ta lot - ta trou - ble, babe,

Freely **Db7** **N.C.**

ooh, since the day that I

Slowly **Ab7** **D(b5)** **Eb7** **Ab7**

was born.